



KINGDOM OF YISRAEL COMMUNITY NETWORK
VICTORVILLE, CALIFORNIA, USA

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Servant and Royal Emissary
The House of Davïd

A D A V I D I C V I S I O N

ZION

*An ancient and faraway place. A land of unmatched history and endless wonder...
Faded childhood memories remain, of a glorious city - fascinating and mysterious; and
shrouded with the golden haze of eternal promise. The center of the world. The heart
of the nations. The birthplace of man's hope for immortality; and the wellspring of our
common longing for the divine...*

The once mighty people dwell in ruins. The ancient high places languish in low estate. Like a Royal bride stripped of her adornment, our souls are naked and exposed - covered only with empty clouds of shame.

The branches of fruitless trees are tossed to and fro by the unforgiving winds of time. Behold, a barren wilderness; with a distant hope, for the blossoming of a once lush and bountiful domain...

She is a city no longer renowned for her beauty, that she should be courted by the children of men. A people trodden underfoot by the wicked; and woefully neglected through the passing of the ages.

A broken city, with a strained look of wariness, from her fear of unknown tomorrows. Ghostly images haunt her dreams, while foreign nations pollute her YAH-forsaken streets...

And yet, a tiny remnant of her sons and daughters arise, to seek the eternal pathways; to restore the glory of the sacred legacy.

At long last, the faithful children are reuniting with our motherland, in fulfillment of the ancient Promise!

In the name of love and honor; they brave the hardships, face the trials, and embrace the burden of deliverance; a perilous path - long since forsaken by countless generations...

Slowly, a faint but heavenly glow spreads across the new horizon.

After endless years of parched plains and naked valleys, an underground river bursts forth with Great Refreshing - announcing the Everlasting Age of Jubilee! Exceeding Joy is soon resting upon the masses of the remnant...

A beacon light of hope soon reaches across the Holy Nation, beckoning to the ends of the earth; as a collective exhale echoes through the dawn.

The once barren trees begin to clap their hands; and the new lilies of the field rejoice in heavenly harmony! Then all at once, the ingathered wealth of the Gentiles forever removes the shame and disgrace that so grieved these ancient ruins...

Hear, O Yisrael, and the World: The New City of David is risen!

And she will soon be fully adorned with the Holy Garments of Praise - with

the Majesty and Splendor of a Royal Bride! Surely, her High Places shall teem with great multitudes of her faithful children gathered from afar...

For Behold, the Grand Magnificence of the New Promised Land has become an Everlasting Glory to the Most High and the Holy One of Yisrael!

The City set on a hill far away... The birthplace of a million dreams. An ancient vision of eternal love and peace for all mankind. The New Garden Spot of the Universe. The people of peoples.

Zion.
